

The cat was in a mood this morning. She mews very gently. The only problem is it is continual. I have to move and prepare for the day. It is seven in the morning the sun is announcing it's arrival with a golden skyline that convinces me I am alive and there is the possibility to live another day on this earth. I used to say to myself in younger days here is the Lord giving you the chance to give and to receive love. Just the experience of realizing I am alive puts the thought of love a little slower into my consciousness. With my feline friend we take a short walk and pause to admire the daffodils. Thoughts on Corona virus have not entered my head. There is a wonderful grace all around me. It is the dawn chorus and it all seems to be in harmony. The gentle pace of the walk encourages me to turn to the Divine Office and pray the Office of Readings. For some moments I walk in the company of the Holy family as we celebrate the Feast of Saint Joseph.

I came close to the door of the house and sat down and thought about what I had read in a book titled, 'Wounded Shepherd' by Austen Ivereigh. It was on page 246 the second last paragraph and the last paragraph. Pope Francis was speaking to young Cubans in Havana and in Ciudad Juarez to workers. I thought to preface his remarks with a quote from George Bernard Shaw. "You see things; and you say 'why' ? But I dream things that never were; and I say 'Why not?'"

Pope Francis said. "Open up and dream!" Dream that with you the world can be different. Dream that if you give your best, you are going to make this world a different place." So he said in Havana to young Cubans. In Ciudad Juarez to workers he said, "dream of a Mexico that your children deserve, a Mexico where no one is first, second, or fourth, a Mexico where each sees in the other the dignity of a child of God." These words can be spoken to all ages. We do not have to be young or Mexican. Do I have a dream for my little world when the crisis from this virus is over. Will I see in the other persons in my life the dignity of a child of God?